Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 20, NO. 45 — CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA — FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1915

Brighten Up

"Brighten Up" time is here—the time to clean up about the house, renovate, and make the old things look neat and clean again. We can help you in the work with our line of

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES.

It is really surprising what a little paint or varnish will do toward brightening up dingy surroundings. Take *The S-W. Family Paint,* for instance. This is a linseed oil paint specially prepared for home decorating and painting. With it any one can renew the appearance of a hundred little things that now look worn and old. It dries with a good gloss and will stand scrubbing with soap and water. Comes in 26 attractive shades.

The S-W. Floorlac is another splendid household brightener. It is a stain and varnish combined and can be used on old or new woods equally well. Imitates the natural woods and gives a most pleasing effect.

Brighten Up

These offer a few hints for you. Come in and have a "Brighten Up" talk with us and learn more about how we can help you in your Fall cleaning. Our line has a paint or varnish for every purpose. Remember, we sell

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PRODUCTS

Brighten Up

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FARMERS UNION BRANCH

If you appreciate sanitation and quality, try our milk and cream.

ORANGE GROVE FARM

F. O. & K. U. BOHNETT, Lessees

"Quality Products" — Phone Campbell 22F4

A Bank For The Whole Family

EVERY member of your family should take advantage of our specialized service. The head of the house can concentrate all his banking here to his best interest—business account, personal checking account, loans, bonds, investments, etc. His wife can have her own individual account or help to economize by means of an account particularly for the household. Each child can have his own savings account, and receive instruction in the ways of banking. To all we extend helpful counsel and courteous service. We want you to know the benefits of family banking.

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Small orders receive the same attention as large ones.

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Glasses that Are Valuable

What makes a pair of glasses valuable is the knowledge and skill used in furnishing them. Those who know how place a value on their services. Knowledge is worth money. My prices are as low as is consistent with best quality and satisfactory individual attention. Don't buy cheap glasses. There is no such thing ts an "eye-glass bargain." Get he glasses your eyes need. I can give them to you.

At Dr. Merrill's Office, May 24.

W. E. Wyett, Optometrist.

40-41 Ryland Block, San Jose

Phone 1899

Christian Science Services

In Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for May 16th. is "Mortals and Immortals." Sunday-School at 12:15. The public is cordially invited.

Local and Personal

"The Quality Shop" that's us, KING'S.

Commercial photography, J. C. Gordon, Phone San Jose 4456.

Mrs. J. Brophy of San Francisco is the guest of her friend, Mrs. B. W. Gray.

Horse, buggy and harness for sale. Inquire of H. V. Archibald, Johnson ave.

Mrs. J. P. Lewis returned last week from her extended visit with her daughter, at Holwell, Nebraska.

Mrs. J. F. Duncan and Mrs. A. B. Townsend will go to San Francisco tomorrow to hear the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

Tonight (Friday) the M. E. Aid society will serve a real rich program of good things including a farce and ice cream, at the church parlors.

A. G. Williams and grandson, Henry Graton, Ellis Preston and Dr. C. N. Cooper autoed to San Francisco Monday in the Doctor's Machine.

Mrs. Claud Gard and Miss Marion Duncan are planning to attend the Concert of the Boston Symphony Orchestra at San Francisco tomorrow.

The young people of the Congregational church will hold another of their good time gatherings at the church parlors, this (Friday) evening.

Mr. Reed, who arrived from Madero last week, has rented the former S. G. Rodeck home. His family and household goods arrived Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Atkinson and Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Cowles attended the fellowship luncheon at the Congregational church in San Jose, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Maud Shugart spent a few hours with her cousin, Mrs. Amanda Harris, last Sunday. Mrs. Shugart is making a flying trip thru the state visiting the two fairs.

Mrs. W. H. Lloyd and little daughter, Helen, returned home Tuesday evening after a two month's stay at Saginaw, Mich., where she was called by the illness of her father.

Miss Sykes and Miss McGuire spent the week-end at Berkeley, attending the unions of their respective classes of the U. of C. and enjoying other features of commencement time.

Herbert Wade is attending the I. O. O. F. grand lodge in session at San Francisco this week as delegate from Morning Light lodge at Campbell. His family is with him attending the Exposition.

I have just received a shipment of W. L. Douglas Dress Shoes for Men, Button and Blucher, Gun Metal and Tan. Some new styles among them, **$3.50** and **$4.00.**

THE CAMPBELL SHOE STORE.

A number of the members of both Sunday-Schools enjoyed a picnic at Congress Springs Saturday. Some one hundred went over on the interurban cars while many others went with machines and buggies.

The annual I. A. U. track meet will be held in San Jose, Saturday, May 15th. Some of the C. U. H. S. boys have been practicing for it, but have not been training long enough to be likely to carry off many honors. But here's hoping!

R. A. Holmes has leased the L. L. Nattinger drying yard and machinery on Leigh avenue for the coming fruit season. Mr. Holmes is an experienced fruit man and understands the business thoroughly. He expects to begin putting the plant in readiness about the first of June.

Comrades C. N. Cooper, Jacob Binkerd, J. M. Butts, J. A. Thom, A. P. Merrill, W. C. McCaughey, John Preston and Isaac Zion are Campbell representatives at the G. A. R. California-Nevada department convention at San Jose this week. Rev. Atkinson of the Sons of Veteran staff is also attending.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hinde, and sons, Paul and Marion, of Columbus, Georgia, arrived Sunday for a visit with Mr. Hinde's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hinde on Santa Clara road. Mr. Hinde was here about nine years ago assisting in First National Bank of San Jose. He was quite an active member of the local glee club working with Dr. Abbott and J. F. Duncan. He is now the cashier of the Merchants & Mechanics Bank of Columbus.

The average country newspaper covers a wide territory, and the editor's best effort is put forth to extend its field in all directions. But a Kentucky exchange reports the story of an editor who wrote to a catalogue house for some advertising. They wrote back that they would be glad to use his space, but would like to know what territory his paper covered, whereupon he told them: "This paper goes from New York to San Francisco, from Canada to the Gulf, and it keeps me working until two o'clock in the morning to keep it from going to hell."

Conklin's self-fillers write right. See them at Smith's.

Junior Farce A Big Success

One of the best performances ever played before a Campbell audience was the production of "The District Attorney," a three act comedy drama given by the Campbell Union High School Junior Class, Friday evening.

The auditorium began to fill at an early hour and by eight o'clock, the time set for the play, the hall was crowded.

An orchestra, consisting of B. W. Gray, violin; Robert Scholz, violin; Herbert Lorquin, clarinet; Millard Berry, cornet; Harry Elmer, cello; Miss Ruth Lloyd, piano, played several opening pieces and furnished the music between the acts, which was well received by the appreciative audience.

The curtain arose on a scene in the home of a prominent packer and business man, Raymond Cowles, whose daughter, Stella Leviston is one of those popular college girls who make prowess on the gridiron worth while. Preparations for the big football game of the season are in progress and later the game is watched from the windows of the home. Raymond Cowles was at his best in his political plots with the Oirish "boss" and marched boldly to his untimely death.

Stella Leviston was unusually natural in her lines and her pleasing manner won many compliments.

Clare Bryant as the haughty senior was really handsome in that full dress and made a real hit in his part, especially, in his mad haste for that wedding ceremony.

Others of the younger generation were Bob Kendrick, (Delbert Campbell) elected to the office of district attorney, and who, without the aid of a make-up, assumed the air of a rising young lawyer very well indeed. He quite deserved the favor of Miss Seabury.

Edward Pierce, as the incumbent who failed of reelection thru the wire pulling of P. Homer Sullivan, made a very good impression and seemed very self-possessed.

With the addition of red whiskers, and an Irish brogue, Life Price was quite transformed and made a fine "ward boss."

Wendell Hawkinson was as good a "cub reporter" as many who shine in short stories.

Those who have watched Erick Bydekarken play ball, would never have guessed what a success he was as a "lady's man," but he never could have acquired that sang-froid from a few stage rehearsals.

The small boy parts, Jimmie the office boy, and Howard Calvert the little brother, were taken by Frank Mendel. No one would believe he could so transform himself into a tough and a tease.

Aunt Hattie, Beatrice Watkins, looked very charming with her "gray" hair, and presided over her brother's home very gracefully.

Marie Page, as Beverly Calvert, who appeared as a bride in the last scene, was so attractive, that it is rumored some more adventurous spirits improved the chance to "kiss the bride."

Alice Talbot and Dorothy Feathers were two charming little co-eds who went about captivating their school mates.

Elsie Mann would never do for a really, truly servant, she was entirely too bewitching in her maid's costume.

Owing to a mistake in the copy furnished for the programs, the names of Merle Cutting, who took the part of a little sister, and Laura Dunning, a friend of Dorothy Seabury, were unwittingly omitted. Altho on the stage but a few minutes each, they said their few lines very well.

The farce as a whole was a marked success and much praise is due the performers and Miss Maud Hawley who so thoroughly drilled them in their parts.

Campbell High School Plans Alumni Meeting

Old Graduates Will Gather at I. O. O. F. Hall on June 4.

The class of 1914 of the Campbell Union high school is making an attempt this year to revive the alumni association of the school. Heretofore the older members have never taken an interest in the alumni association, and this year a special attempt is being made to have all the old members present.

At the annual meeting on Old Settlers'-day at the high school the president appointed several committees which are industriously working to make the affair a pronounced success. The date has been set for June 4, and this year it will be held in the I. O. O. F. hall here. The evening will open with program, and, after that music will be provided for those who wish to dance.

The senior class in the high school has been invited to be present, and both they and the members of the alumni have the privilege of bringing friends.

Send Your Fine Laundry Work To Us

We have had the Red Star Laundry agency for a long time. Somehow it hasn't occurred to us to boost our laundry business, but of late it has shown such an increase that it deserves mention.

The Red Star Laundry Co. is one of the oldest in the county. They have had an agency in Campbell for more than twenty years; have always been among the first to adopt new methods; and have never refused to make good any damage or loss.

Leave your laundry here for the collector before Tuesday afternoon, or before Saturday morning.

BLAINE'S

C. H. WHITMAN

Hardware — Plumbing

Surface Irrigation Pipe

Building Paper — Poultry Netting

Wedgewood Stoves and Ranges

Ready Mixed Paints & Oils, Glass etc.

Campbell — Phone 11J

ROPE FOR SALE

Save your Trees, Act immediately

GEO. E. HYDE & CO. Phone 34J

Something New

We have Just Received a New Line of Toilet Goods, Cold Creams, Talcum Powders and Face Powder. Come in and Look them over and See how You Like them.

BEALL the Druggist

Aiders to Hollister

Saturday, May 8th, fourteen members of the Fraternal Aid Union of Campbell went to Hollister to attend the District Convention of the Fraternal Aid Union. All enjoyed a good time and feel proud of the Hollister people.

Those attending were Messrs. and Mesdames C. S. Inman, H. Dosh, W. R. Coupland, M. Devine, Mrs. Geo. Speegle, Mrs. J. W. Lancaster, Mrs. Iva Frost, Mrs. Jos. Gard and Miss Lulu Holmes.

The following was composed by one of our local members.—

It's a long, long way to Hollister,
It's a long way to go
But your mission of Fraternity is the sweetest mission I know.
Good bye, dear old Hollister.
Farewell to your fields so green and climate serene and your pretty ladies too
May God spend the day when all people will meet in the Fraternal way the Hollister people do.

The Coffee Club has been sealed on the interior in preparation for the coming season.

The Palo Alto *Times* reports the arrival of two families of Hollanders from Calgary, who are said to be forerunners of a colony of sixty Dutch farmers who are discouraged with conditions in Canada.

Trade at the Campbell Market

Campbell — California

OUR MEATS ARE GOOD

A. S. Gilson, Prop.

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Save Money by Buying Tickets

6 Loaves 25c

Phone your orders to phone 31

Campbell Bakery

Campbell Interurban Press
HARRY C. SMITH
Campbell - - - California

NEED CONSTANT CARE

SHIP CANALS HAVE TO BE WELL LOOKED AFTER.

Nature of Ground Through Which They Are Cut Makes the Most Thorough Watchfulness Imperative.

In the European war canals are perhaps of more importance than railways, the Kiel canal to the Germans and the Suez canal to the British government in Egypt. It is not generally known what enormous difficulties have to be faced in the endeavor to keep these canals clear.

The Germans have spent a gigantic sum on their Kiel canal, which carries their ships from the North sea to the Baltic. Just before they made this war they had widened it at a cost of fifteen millions.

The United States has anxieties over the Culebra cut in the Panama, but not more so than the Germans over their waterway. For the ground through which the latter is cut is in most places nothing but peat—rotten, black stuff which keeps on breaking up and falling back into the canal.

Also the bottom continually "bumps up," thus lowering the depth of the passage. The craft that use the Kiel canal have to crawl along. They say that if a cruiser were to make a dash through at top speed it would take a year and several millions of money to remedy the damage done by her stern wave.

Leave any canal alone for even a year, and it would no longer be fit for navigation. Within five years a small boat would be unable to pass through it.

Each canal has its own special troubles. The canal of Panama has landslides. Many have taken place during its construction, many more will have to be dealt with in coming years. Not long after opening the canal was completely closed to traffic because of an enormous landslide.

The German-led Turks are said to be about to attack Egypt. If their armies ever manage to cross the waterless desert of Sinai they will find themselves on the far bank of the broad Suez canal, which will be patrolled by British warships, mounting guns beside which the Turkish artillery will be mere toys.

But the Suez, like the Panama canal, could never afford passage for these great ships unless work went on constantly to keep it clear. It is estimated that, if the dredging work on the Suez were abandoned, within less than ten years the Turks or anyone else could cross it dry shod.

On both sides of the canal stretch miles of dry desert, from which every wind that blows lifts the sand in edging spirals and carries it in great clouds. A single storm may drop a thousand tons of sand into one mile of the canal.

Of late years a great quantity of trees have been planted along the banks in order to prevent the sand from drifting into the water; yet even so, great steam dredgers are always at work scooping from the bottom the blown-in sand, and dumping it along the shore.

Another trouble of those in charge of the Suez canal is caused by fresh water springs, which burst up in its deep bed and pile the sand in ridges.

German Care of the Wounded.

An American newspaper man writing from Germany, where he had been allowed an opportunity to study the system of sanitary and medical service in the army, makes the interesting statement that it is not only extremely thorough, but that the conservation of life and limb is the policy and practice of the surgeons. That is, their great endeavor is to save life and to avoid amputation of legs or arms where it is possible.

That they have remarkable success is indicated by the fact that out of 1,587 severely wounded men brought to a certain field hospital within a given four weeks, but 17 died. Out of hundreds of operations performed, only one was an amputation of a limb. There is no post-battle butchery by eager young surgeons, for no operation is performed until it is pronounced absolutely necessary by a competent head surgeon.

Bear Calls on Pastor.

Rev. Joseph Mader, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Quarryville, Sussex county, N. J., was awakened shortly after midnight by a pounding on the front door.

"Someone is in trouble and needs you," his wife suggested.

Carrying a lantern, the minister went to the door and opened it. On the veranda sat a big brown she-bear, and beside her was a cub.

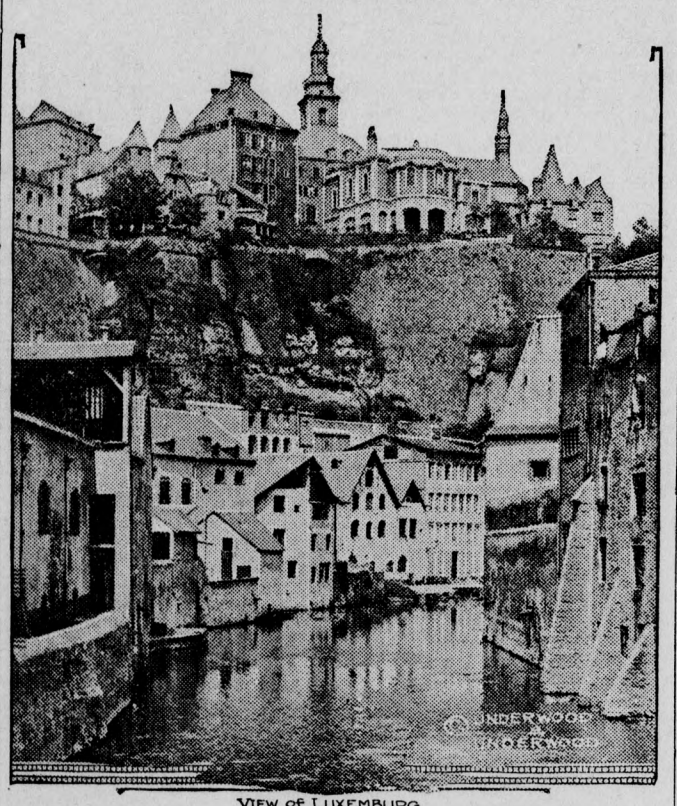
Mr. Mader closed the door, doubly locked it, and rushed upstairs. There wasn't a gun or other weapon in the house. The pounding continued and the door shook under the heavy blows.

The minister telephoned to the Quarryville police and a posse was formed. It arrived at daylight, accompanied by every species of dog in Quarryville. The bear and her cub, however, had ambled off to the forests.

Poor Little Luxemburg

THE tiny, independent state of Luxemburg has been almost lost sight of while Europe is fighting its great war. Vast war armies swept over this infant monarchy at the beginning of the war, passed beyond, and left it all undamaged far behind the battle lines. Luxemburg was in no position to oppose the passage of an empire's forces, and, therefore, quietly submitted to the passage of the German army. Hence it is still the possessor of a well-developed industry, of smiling fields and meadows, and of a people happy in the security of their young men. When the kaiser's army corps started by way of this grand duchy into France, Luxemburg had a standing army of 200 and about 150 policemen with which to oppose the German endeavor. Such of an army as the grand duchess had was above reproach, well-drilled, well set-up, well fed, and handsomely uniformed and caparisoned, but it might as well have set out to stay the tidal waves of the sea as to have mobilized in defense of its neutrality.

Luxemburg is little known to the average European traveler. Though it lies between two great capitals—Paris and Berlin—it is comparatively neglected by tourists, most of whom are unaware that it offers a multitude of interesting details to the visitor, writes L. A. Pollock in the Philadelphia Record. A place of glorious mountains and lowlands, of sparkling rivers and magnificent forests, venerable towns, ancient castles, perched dizzily on altitudinous crags, Roman remains and Druid relics, it holds within its narrow confines much to enthrall and move the visitor.



VIEW OF LUXEMBURG

It is replete with folklore. It had Siegfried for its ruler and by many native students is believed to have been the birthplace of the Nibelungen legends. A novel state it is and ruled by the prettiest and youngest sovereign in Europe!

Has a Mixed Population.

The inhabitants of Luxemburg speak French, German and a patois. But they are not French or German—they are Luxemburgers. French is the language of the court. The patois, a strange mixture of many tongues, is spoken by most of the poorer folk. It is a queer conglomeration of languages and, to add to the difficulties of conversation, there are four varieties of the dialect. In traversing the very excellent roads in the duchy one is apt to be saluted with a German "guten tag" or a French "bon jour."

Agriculture is one of the principal occupations of the people, and the diminutive state actually produces one-fortieth of the world's supply of iron. Many Germans have entered the country to work in the mines or on the railroads, and, despite the traditional dislike of Prussians they are quickly made Luxemburgers. The same is true in a measure of many Italians who have made their way into Marie Adelaide's domain.

Besides its farms and mines Luxemburg is made rich by its glove, pottery, cloth, paper, beer and tobacco industries. It has also produced in a good season as many as 1,250,000 gallons of wine. Cattle also are raised in large number.

Education is highly developed, the schools even drawing many foreigners.

The people reverence titles even as they love their grand duchess. Way back in the old days they sided with aristocratic Spain against the more liberal Netherlands and favored Louis XVI when he combated the revolution, bringing misery down upon their heads for their pains.

How It Is Governed.

The grand duchy has a parliament consisting of an upper house of 15 members chosen by the grand duchess and a chamber of deputies numbering 48, elected by the people. The grand duchess is aided by the conseil de gouvernement of four members named by the monarch.

The country is divided into 13 cantons, the people apparently being free from superstition in that respect. There is no trial by jury in the land. Each canton has its "justice de paix." A "tribunal d'arrondissement" sits at Luxemburg and another at Diekirch and in the capital there is a high court of justice.

Germans have done much to develop the country in the face of national hatred. They run the railroads and many other enterprises, and Luxemburg still remains in the zollverein or German customs union.

Luxemburg, the capital, a city of 23,000 souls, lies on the Alzette and Petrusse rivers, which join on the east side of the citadel. The upper town is high "in Sonne and Luft" (in sun and breeze), standing on a great rock. The low town is sheltered beneath it. The city is remarkable, among other things, for its profuse display of roses. The German poet Goethe spent a brief period in the capital, the Luxemburgers commemorating it by placing an explanatory plate on the house where he resided. The poet was delighted with the city, asserting, "Luxemburg resembles nothing but itself."

The grand ducal palace, open to the public when the ruling family is absent, is a beautiful structure of the Spanish Renaissance period, although its splendor has been marred by the addition of the chamber of deputies, built in 1857, and not in conformity with the original architecture.

The palace itself was built in 1572 by Count Ernest of Mansfield. Under one of its doors may be seen the monograms of Siegfried, who founded the city, and the Countess Ermesinde, who gave its municipal freedom.

Louis XIV spent some time in the palace and Napoleon tarried there in 1804.

Other points of interest in the city are the remains of the former forbidding fortresses, the Cathedral of Notre Dame, the National library, the Casino, containing a good restaurant and reading-room, the new post office and the municipal palace.

Town That Hugo Loved.

To the students of Victor Hugo the town of Vianden near the eastern border is sacred from the fact that the Frenchman deeply loved the town. He paid five visits to it, going there in his travels and his exile. The house where he lived in 1870 and 1871 is appropriately marked.

Centuries before the Romans made a protracted stay there, building a fort on a high rock, which was called Ruomberg. Later Attila, with his hordes, drove them out, and the victors also gave the name to one of heights there—Hunnenley, Rock of the Huns.

No description of Luxemburg could be called complete without at least a brief allusion to Echternach, scene of the Dancing Procession, a religious ceremony that dates back several centuries, its actual inception being in doubt. The practice, which takes place every Whit-Tuesday, is believed to have sprung from an incident in the eighth century.

A strange epidemic afflicted the cattle of the people whereby the animals suffered sharp paroxysms that gave them the appearance of dancing. The people rushed off to the tomb of Saint Willibrord to pray for the recovery of the cattle. In their haste to reach the tomb they almost danced, as did the cows. Their herds got well. This started the ceremony. As many as 20,000 persons participate in the dance and an equal number are spectators

MARRIAGE IN RUSSIA

OCCASION OF MUCH CEREMONY AMONG THE PEASANTS.

Ancient Customs Still Observed in the Land of the Czar—Wedding Feast Always a Time of Great Mirth.

In ancient times a betrothed Russian maiden always used to send her future husband a whip, wrought by herself, in token of her submission to him and on her wedding day he gave her a gentle stroke upon the shoulders to show that he was the matrimonial master. Among the nobles the wedding is usually an evening function, the bridal pair fasting during the day which precedes it. The ceremonies are numerous; many assistants and masters of ceremonies have to be invited—ladies of honor and bridesmen. The party seeking the bride, among the peasants, usually chooses a byway so as not to meet anyone, for a meeting would be an evil omen.

Having arrived at the house of the bride's father they knock at the window and ask for admission. They refuse to sit down, saying, "We have not come to sit down nor to feast, but to ask in marriage. We have a brave youth, you have a fair maiden. Might not the two be brought together?" The bride's parents, thanking the visitors for the compliment, the latter now take off their caps and eat. This done the matchmakers ask for a final answer.

Pleading for time to think the matter over, the parents finally give their consent, after which a candle is lighted and placed before the holy picture. The contracting parties cross themselves, pray, strike hands on the bargain and the matter is settled. The wedding clothes are blessed by the priest.

Solemn is the blessing bestowed by the respective parents of the bride and bridegroom before leaving their homes, sacred pictures, which precede them into the church, are waved three times over their heads, two wax tapers are given to the pair and the bearer of the taper which goes out first will be the first to die.

In the marriage ceremony a ring of gold is given by the man to the woman and by the woman to the man and afterwards exchanged by the best man. The bridal pair are crowned with filigree of silver or garlands, and the last act is the dissolution of the crowns, which in olden times took place upon the eighth day, when the bride was conducted to the bridegroom's house. During this last ceremony wine mingled with water is given in allusion to the marriage at Cana.

When the priest, followed by the bridal pair, walk around the "maloy" upon which the cross and gospels are placed, an address on their duties is delivered; they kiss each other, the benediction is pronounced and the newly wedded pair is now led to the bridegroom's house. His parents meet the young couple at the entrance to the house and bless them with bread and salt, while the relatives pour barley down over them, which expresses the hope that harmony and happiness may be theirs.

They may now enter the house and sit down on a bench, while the bride hides her face with a handkerchief, which is taken away by her mother-in-law or an aunt, after which she receives the married woman's headdress. The wedding feast follows, which, among the Russian peasants, is an occasion of great mirth.

The marriage age fixed by the church is eighteen for boys and sixteen for girls. Men must not marry after eighty or women after sixty. Two years' penance—exclusion from the holy communion—is the penalty for a second marriage, five years' penance for a third, while a fourth marriage is impossible.

Lost Life in Work of Rescue.

A lifeboat man perished at Worthing, England, during the gallant attempt of the crew of the lifeboat Richard Coleman to reach the schooner Kingsmill in distress. The craft was launched in record time. Some soldiers lent a hand, several going waist-deep into the water to get the lifeboat clear of the beach Tremendous seas, such as Coxswain Marshall said he had never experienced before, caused the lifeboat to capsize, but it was of self-righting pattern and the crew were soon back in their places. A little later the lifeboat capsized again and the drenched crew were once more thrown into the water. This time one of the men, Jack Burgess, failed to get back. His body was recovered by men on the shore who practiced artificial respiration in vain. Before the lifeboat could reach her the schooner had been driven ashore.

Steals Bernhardt Painting.

An oil painting by Sarah Bernhardt, reported to be valued at several thousands of dollars, was stolen from the lobby of the Punch and Judy theater at New York.

The canvas by the French actress had been presented to Charles Hopkins, owner of the theater, when he was a student at Yale. The picture is that of a dog viewing a city scene. The artist oddly carried the dog's tail from the canvas to the frame.

Many of the Punch and Judy patrons recall the fluffy dog, looking very much like a muff, which adorned the wall near the box office.

New Loves for Old

By Victor Radcliffe

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Face to face for the first time in fifteen years with his almost forgotten early love, Mr. Archibald Newton raised his hat politely and his face became pleasant. The lady shook hands with him and smiled with a genuine greeting for an old-time friend.

"A happy surprise," remarked Archibald. "Some changes since you and I last met. Married, of course?"

"With two children," and the lady's face saddened as she murmured softly—"widow."

"Widower," explained Archibald. "Two children also—girls."

"And I have two boys," supplemented Mrs. Burton. "You do not live here, surely?"

"But I do," replied he, with a rather proud wave of his hand, including within its scope fair acres enclosed by the fence against which he had been leaning.

"How strange!" observed Mrs. Burton, with a slight flutter in her voice—"I have just bought the place adjoining."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed Mr. Newton. "Then we shall be neighbors."

"And friends, I hope, as we always were," added his companion. "Those dear old days!" and she lowered her eyes and he sighed.

"I declare! Mary has made a fine looking woman," commented Archibald as they parted for the time being.

"I always thought Archibald handsome," Mrs. Burton communed with herself. "He's more so than ever now."

And Archibald smiled with warmth and Mrs. Burton simpered, and it brightened the moment for both in a pleasing happy way.

In about a week the Burtons moved into their new home. Mrs. Burton explained that she had seen it advertised and had purchased it on the recommendation of a lawyer friend. She had never dreamed of the good fortune of getting next door to a helpful accommodating old friend.

It was when for the first time Archibald got sight of the two boys that he seemed to get a new life impulse. They were bright, lively, up-to-date urchins, eight and ten years old respectively. Such lads! It made Archibald chuckle over his own early boyhood as he watched them up to all kinds of fun and mischief.

They climbed trees to the topmost branch. They hitched up the cow to a dog cart and had a runaway. They

"How Strange!" Observed Mrs. Burton.

slid down the barn roof with Indian-like yells that set their mother in a tremor.

"I declare, Mary," exuberated Archibald, "I never saw smarter lads! They've got activity and brains. How I'd like to own them!"

"What! With those two little angel girls of yours? Archibald, they're so sweet, I feel like hugging and kissing them all the time."

Certainly the little girls were very ladylike and well-behaved. They had a somewhat subdued air about them, however, and Archibald spoke of it.

"You can't expect an old fossil like me to bring them up cheerful and happy like a mother," sighed Archibald. "They need a woman's direction and company. See lots of them, Mary, it will do them good."

"And Archibald, do try and tune down those rude boisterous boys of mine."

"You don't give them work and they like it," explained Archibald. "Mary, I've an idea."

"What is that, Archibald?" inquired Mrs. Burton sweetly.

"Let's trade."

"Oh, dear!"

"I mean for a time. See here, give those girls the advantage of your kind motherly gentleness and love for a month or two. Meantime trust the boys to me. I'll show you the real merit there is in them."

The bargain was really made. Of course every day the families visited to and fro. The girls began to lose their shyness and reserve. The boys became interested in everything about the Newton place. They loved practical work, and the cheery helpful old man was constantly with them, for the time being a boy at heart and chirpy as a lark.

One day there was quite a row at the Newton home. The hired man had got intoxicated and had a runaway. The boys were with him and both were slightly bruised. This angered Archibald. He discharged the man.

"I'll get even with you!" threatened the latter.

"Don't show your face around here again," ordered Archibald.

"Yah!" retorted the insolent fellow. "Mighty loving about those two mischievous brats, ain't yer? Huh! guess it's the mother you're after."

"You wretched scoundrel!" raved Archibald, and made for the man, but the latter darted away and back to his cups at the village tavern.

A week later one morning the younger of the boys startled Archibald with a quick alarming cry.

"Fire—see, it's our house!"

They all ran for the Burton home. The girls were outside on the lawn, weeping. They had been carried to safety by Mrs. Burton.

"Where is she?" shouted Archibald frantically.

"She went back to get the bird you gave her," replied one of the little misses.

"Why, she's hemmed in with the flames!" cried Archibald.

It was fortunate that he entered the burning house, for in one of the upper rooms he stumbled across Mrs. Burton. She had fainted away. He lifted her in his arms. She partially recovered sensibility. Her arms encircled his neck. He felt quite the hero as he got her safely out of the house.

"The house was set on fire, Archibald," declared Mrs. Burton that evening. They were all housed comfortably now in the Newton home. "The flames started in the cellar where no one had been for two days."

The village marshal was advised. He started a still hunt for the incendiary.

Archibald and Mrs. Burton were discussing her plans for rebuilding the next evening when the marshal appeared. The dismissed hired man was in his charge.

"I've found the person who set that fire," said the official.

The hired man looked reckless and ugly.

"What shall I do with him?" inquired the marshal.

Archibald hesitated. It seemed so nice and homelike to see Mrs. Burton under his roof that he almost forgave the firebug.

"Make him sign the pledge and send him away. I don't want to start any man on the way to the penitentiary," he said.

"But why did he set fire to my house?" inquired Mrs. Burton in an injured tone.

"Revenge, ma'am," muttered the incendiary.

"Why, I never harmed you."

"No, ma'am, but I was mad with drink and down on Mr. Newton for discharging me from his service."

"What had I to do with that?" asked the lady.

"Well, I knew it would hurt him worse to have you suffer than himself."

"I don't understand—"

"Because—well, because he was in love with you!" blurted out the man.

Mrs. Burton looked at Archibald. Both blushed. The officer and his prisoner departed. Archibald crossed over to the woman's chair.

"Mary," he said softly, "we don't need two houses. One will do, if—"

"Oh, my!" fluttered Mrs. Burton.

"If we bring up the boys and girls under one roof. Make me happy, Mary," and Archibald was eloquent and earnest as a young lover of twenty-one.

"I wish I could," responded Mrs. Burton—"as happy as I am myself after what that man said."

"It's true, Mary—every word of it!" declared the ardent swain thrillingly.

And then he kissed her, just as he had in the far past when she was a blushing girl of sixteen.

Bright Policemen.

During the early period of the work on the Panama canal many persons were injured by jumping on and off trains in motion on the Panama railroad. There were on the zone police force many West Indians, who were trained and capable men, but incurably literal. An order was issued to the force to arrest any person found jumping on or off a train in motion, and the next day two West Indian policemen brought into a police station a white man who was struggling fiercely to break away from them.

"What have you arrested him for?" asked the police sergeant who was on duty.

"For jumping on and off the rear of a train, sah," one of the policemen replied.

"The blamed fools!" cried the arrested man. "I'm the brakeman!"—Youth's Companion.

First Shall Be Last.

Miss Gushington—I think your novel has a perfect ending, Mr. Scribbler.

Scribbler—How do you like the opening chapter?

Miss Gushington—Oh, I have not come to that yet!—Judge.

A Real Source of Health

is the Stomach, but the most reliable barometer of your physical condition is the appetite. If it is poor, you can look for an overworked and overloaded condition of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, which prevent them from properly performing their daily functions. A trial of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

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Amber.

Amber beads, amber combs, even amber pins, says Dame Fashion. We admire it, but who knows where it is found or what it is? Do you, sir, when the amber mouthpiece of your favorite pipe is stuck between your lips and you gaze contented into the fire? Do you, madam, with your amber beads on your white throat? Pine, and fir trees, centuries ago, poured out their sticky juices and as the gum oozed out, it flowed down to the tree roots where it lay deposited undisturbed for centuries.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Some Climates.

The northern parts of Norway and Sweden extend well up into the Arctic circle, while the southern parts come down to the latitude of Glasgow; so there is a wide range between the winter temperatures in those countries. The same applies to Canada.

AFTER SUFFERING TWO LONG YEARS

Mrs. Aselin Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Minneapolis, Minn.—"After my little one was born I was sick with pains in my sides which the doctors said were caused by inflammation. I suffered a great deal every month and grew very thin. I was under the doctor's care for two long years without any benefit. Finally after repeated suggestions to try it we got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the third bottle of the Compound I was able to do my housework and today I am strong and healthy again. I will answer letters if anyone wishes to know about my case."—Mrs. JOSEPH ASELIN, 306 Fourth Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Put Your Boy Into Two-Horse Brand Overalls

Best-looking, longest-wearing and cost no more than inferior kinds. Banded bib and swinging white drill pockets (not the old style patch pockets that so quickly wear through).

Look for this label—take no others

A new pair FREE if they rip.

Made and Guaranteed by

LEVI STRAUSS & CO., SAN FRANCISCO

FOR AGES TO COME

Future Generations Were Their Sole Concern Until They Met One Another.

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There were those who said that the reason Joseph Blanchard had reached the age of thirty without ever having been in love, to say nothing of having taken a wife, was because he had a fad.

Every man has a fad, even to the fad of picking up stray pins on the sidewalk, but what all men are ready to deny is that they have one. Some other fellow is invariably the guilty party. Thus, while a score of persons said that John Blanchard had a fad, he said to himself that he was the only man in a thousand who steered clear of them.

As a youth, Master Blanchard was inclined to serious thought; one of the most serious was the reservation of the present for the future. He realized that all things, even to nations, must decay and leave no more behind them than the cave dwellers. There must come a time, maybe a hundred thousand years hence, when a new nation would long to know how the American lived in this day and date. They would go hunting around for relics and souvenirs, and they would find remains of skyscrapers, subways, elevated roads. Here and there they would uncover a poem written by a Yankee schoolma'am—now and then a speech delivered by a senator; but from those things could any future historian make out the real life of the people?

And John Blanchard went to making a collection. It was such a collection as would enable the future historians to make out our everyday life, even down to the brand of cigars the men smoked, and the name of the bars of soaps the women bought for the laundries.

John Blanchard's name was to be saved to posterity. The first move he made was to write out his history from birth to date, and then begin a diary, which should only close with his death. He bought books to be inclosed in iron boxes; he filed away daily papers; he preserved magazines; he gathered postage stamps and coins.

John Blanchard was the son of wealthy parents. When he attained his majority he had more wealth awaiting him. He could and he did erect a building and stuff it from basement to garret with his collections. He was still at it when he made a new acquaintance that was bound to bring about changes in his life.

John Blanchard might have been the only male faddist in his town that carried the idea to an extreme, and it never occurred to him that a female might enter the lists against him. One did, however. It was Miss Myra Ray, a young woman who had dwelt in this vale of tears almost as long as he had, although her fad wasn't born so early.

Miss Myra realized that the day must come when the last trust, the last grafter and the last American must go hence, and leave the ruins of his cities to be pawed over by relic hunters of a later race and to be the hooting place of big-eyed owls, and that she had a duty to do. Those people who were to come after would be curious about our bird life. They would wonder if our robins had teeth like a grizzly bear, if our bluebirds carried off and devoured babies, if the woodpecker emerged from his cave at midnight to revel in human gore.

It was her mission to leave a leaf of history behind for their benefit. She, as well as Mr. Blanchard, had wealth and could indulge herself. She began collecting the eggs of birds and acquiring stuffed specimens. In this she spent thousands of dollars. She was thorough in her work, too. She could speak and write three different languages, and she never packed up and laid away an egg or a stuffed specimen without writing on three different cards:

"This is the egg of a quail," or "This is the quail himself" or whatever egg or bird it was.

When Miss Myra had accumulated enough specimens to load several trucks she turned to insects. The race that was to come would ask what kind of horseflies, hornets and fleas the lost Americans did business with. The collection of the young woman would answer any question. She could imagine the investigator of 100,000 years hence inquiring of himself:

"Now, then, I wonder if the blamed old hornet is a new thing with us, or if they had him in the long ago?"

And then her collection would be discovered. "I'll be hanged if the pesky varmint isn't right here, as big as life, and the hossfly is in the next stall to him," the investigator would exclaim.

Miss Myra bought insects of small boys, and she went afield for them personally. The farmer didn't pay much attention to the boy roaming over the fields in search of the grasshopper, but when it came to a woman racing up and down with a net in her hand and her eyes bulging out he would stop his plow to stare.

"Good lands, but 'spose I had married that thing instead of Mirandy!"

Mr. John Blanchard heard of a farmer who had a valuable collection of manuscripts that would give history a fair insight into our ways of doing business in the nineteenth and twentieth century. It was a farmer who never paid a debt unless he was about to be burned at the stake, and the valuable manuscripts were the dunning letters he had received.

You may call it a coincidence. You may call it luck. You may say it was the hand of Providence. Whatever it was it brought the two collectors face to face on that farm. It introduced them. It was a bond between them. It made Miss Myra agree that the dunning letters were the cap-sheaf of the collection, and it made Mr. Blanchard volunteer to go with her and help capture a few crickets.

The farmer refused a very liberal offer for his manuscripts, on the grounds that if he had money his creditors would pursue him afresh; and when he came to half understand the business of the collectors, he was filled with contempt.

"That feller orter be splittin' wood and that woman orter be slicin' apples to dry!" was the way he looked at it, and when they came to ask where the largest and choicest crickets could be found he pointed to a bush in the pasture and replied:

"You'll find some lively ones down there."

The farmer's wife came out to him at the plow and asked:

"Josiah, what does that woman want?"

"Why, she's one of 'em."

"Does she want to buy them dunning letters, or the old letters you wrote me afore we were married?"

"No. She's after bugs."

"Good lands!"

"I couldn't make out exactly what she wanted of them, but when they asked about crickets I sent 'em over in the pasture."

"Are they goin' to fry the grease out of 'em for rheumatism?"

"Dunno. I couldn't understand half their big talk."

And as the two collectors walked slowly across the field they warmed toward each other, as was natural. Of the millions of people in the United States they, it was very likely, were the only ones working for those who were to be cavorting around when the Falls of Niagara were worn out like an old washboard.

Two lawyers would have been in a wrangle in five minutes as to who should have the crickets after they had been captured.

Two editors would have dragged politics into it and called each other liars.

Two poets would have wrangled about the moonlight and dubbed each other jinglers.

But two collectors! Their souls recognized each other at once and clasped hands, as it were.

Mr. Blanchard and Miss Day were so long on their way to the cricket roost that the farmer growled to himself:

"If I was after an insect I'd hurry up and get him by a hind leg and then sit on the fence and do my talking!"

But the collectors reached the spot at last. It was a space of matted grass, with brush growing in the midst of it.

There were no crickets to be seen, but it was the hour of the day when such insects sleep and dream, and get ready for the business of the evening.

It was right and proper that Mr. Blanchard should get down on his knees and paw around in the grass, and he pawed with energy and determination. He found insects after a minute, but they were not crickets. The farmer saw Mr. Blanchard leap to his feet in surprise. He heard Miss Day utter a shriek and saw her running away.

Then he saw Mr. Blanchard running away and beating the air with his hat. Then it was Miss Day who bounded around and fought something with her field net. Then the farmer said to himself:

"They've struck that bumble bees' nest that I was saving for a wire fence man, and perhaps they'll need help. Queer that these bug folks can't tell a cricket from a bee!"

There was need of his help. Both collectors were tearing around in the field both emphatic and woeful. Armed with a broken bush, the rescuer fought the bees to a standstill, but they had done their work. The wife came from the house to lead Miss Day to it, and the husband brought up the rear of the procession with Mr. Blanchard.

"It will be three or four days before you can go," said the doctor who was called.

It turned out to be five, but after the second day time passed joyfully. With their heads and hands bandaged, and one eye opened enough to see their way, the collectors sat on the veranda and talked of birds and eggs and manuscripts and insects and—love. Yes, they talked love to leave a record of how it was done in lost America in the twentieth century. And when they departed for their homes the farmer said to his wife:

"They orter make them bumblebees a present of $100 for stinging the fads outen 'em!"

Where to Look for Information.

A Third district paper reports this gratifying dialogue by telephone: "Hello! Is this the News office? Say, what prices did they get for hogs at Farmer Blank's sale?" The editor pondered a moment and replied: "The Blank sale was advertised by posters tacked on trees and fences. Probably the results of the sale will be made public in the same manner. Keep your eyes open for some fresh information along the hedges."—Kansas City Star.

ON LINE OF BATTLE

Alfred Stead Describes Scenes in Village Under Fire.

Effect of Modern Shells Is Told in Vivid Description of the Ruin They Bring About—Has Praise for Officers.

A battery arrives and remains stationary in the main street. The artillerymen are gay. An airship passes overhead, two smoke spirals remain pendent in the air, and soon we have news. A shrapnel bursts near the church on a tiled roof, making a red cloud of smoke; another into a house beside it, a yellow cloud this time; then a third right among the battery. Six horses are killed, and a caisson is perforated and splashed with blood. An artilleryman lies dead across his gun.

All the artillerymen retire with their guns toward us; only the overturned caisson and the heap of horses remain. The dead artilleryman is brought into the temporary hospital; there is nothing to be done with him.

The artillerymen are all quite cheerful. One goes back—he was seated on the caisson when the shell struck—to get his knapsack from the dead horse. He returns with it, triumphantly, blood-stained. Later he goes with two horses and brings back the caisson.

Some chasseurs come up the street, and there are more signals and more shells. The artilleryman beside me is hit on the head by a spent shrapnel bullet. The officer laughingly shows him a cabbage stump and says a man threw it at him. The buildings around the church are gradually becoming skeletons, and there are no longer any roofs. The farther end of the village is in ruins, but happily no fires break out.

* * * * * * *

For dinner there were potatoes. None of the men liked peeling them, although all were ready to go to the cooking house under shell fire to fetch the dinner.

* * * * * * *

Soon a heavy exchange of fire between two batteries took place. Bits of bursting shell went skipping about. One went "plop" into a pool near by. Some men were drawing water there, and went on unconcernedly.

The officers made the men brave because they were absolutely fearless. The effect on the men of these brave officers was magical.—From Notes Taken by Alfred Stead in Harper's Weekly.

HAIR OF ANIMALS USEFUL

In Many Ways Man Finds Employment for the Bristles of Lower Order of Beings.

The hair of various animals is employed in many uses. The strongest and most durable of hair cloth is woven from the tails of horses. The horsehair from the mane is twisted into ropes, and after being boiled and then dried in an oven is untwisted and in a half-matted condition employed for stuffing beds and cushions.

The hair of cows is employed as a binder for plaster; in Europe it is sometimes woven into carpets or hose. Pig's hair is used in China for the same purposes. The stiff hair or bristles from the ridge of a hog's back is made into brushes for the hair, teeth and nails, as well as into brooms and the larger painting and whitewashing brushes. The finer paint brushes are of the hair of the camel, sable, badger, squirrel, marten, raccoon, goat, etc. Quills of the crow, pigeon, goose, turkey, or swan are also used.

NEW LIFE-SAVING APPARATUS

Can Be Folded Compactly and Easily and Quickly Opens When It Is Needed.

The feature about this invention is that it can easily be folded compactly or opened out to spherical form by

the rotation of the handle, which operates a series of semicircular ribs on which the airtight covering is mounted. The user is supported by shoulder straps as shown. Fastenings are provided for holding the life preserver in spherical shape, and when secured in this way it is airtight.—Popular Mechanics.

Joke on the Hounds.

C. T. Stiles prepared to take his collection of stuffed birds from Warren to Boston, and gave two of the larger specimens, a fishhawk and a partridge, a bath in Quaboag river. Then, leaving them to dry, he went into the house to work on the packing case. When he returned he saw a pair of hounds disappear, each with one of the birds in its mouth.

Be Clean! Inside and Outside

If you would be healthy, strong and happy. Baths keep the skin clean and in good condition. But what about the inside of the body? You can no more afford to neglect it than the outside. It is just as important that the system be cleansed of the poisonous impurities caused by weakness of the digestive organs or by inactivity of the liver.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

Cleanses the system—and more. It puts the liver in such a condition of health that it purifies the blood—as it should. It helps the stomach digest food so that it makes good blood—rich, red blood to nourish and strengthen all the organs.

You may avail yourself of its tonic, revivifying influence by getting a bottle or a box of tablets from your medicine dealer—or send 50c for a trial box. Address as below.

FREE "Dr Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser"—a French cloth bound book of 1008 pages on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to cover mailing charges. Address Dr. V.M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Invective Carried Too Far.

An unusual suit for slander, brought by a clergyman against members of his church, is reported by the Michigan Law Review as follows:

"Plaintiff, a minister of the Gospel, and defendants were members of the Colored Baptist church. During a campaign for state prohibition plaintiff opposed the adoption of the constitutional amendment to that effect. Defendants, at various conventions of said church, made statements to the effect that plaintiff was a rascal, a whisky agent, a disgraceful saloon puller, etc., and introduced resolutions expelling him from membership. Held, that the occasion was qualifiedly privileged, and that in the absence of malice being shown no action could be maintained; but that the statements made were so intemperate and the epithets applied so vile as to be alone sufficient to carry the question of malice to the jury."

YES, RESINOL CLEARED AWAY EVERY PIMPLE!

At least once a day—usually twice—I bathed my face for several minutes with plenty of resinol soap and hot water and applied a little resinol ointment very gently. I let this stay on for ten minutes or so, and then washed it off with resinol soap and more hot water, finishing with a dash of cold water to close the pores. I was astonished how quickly the healing resinol medication soothed and cleansed the pores, removed pimples and blackheads, and left my complexion clear and velvety.

Physicians have used resinol ointment and resinol soap for 20 years in the treatment of itching, burning, skin-eruptions. At all druggists.—Adv.

Egret Plumes.

The story comes from India that some provinces in that country are breeding egrets in captivity, and find it possible to get four crops of plumes a year without injury to the bird. The four-crop section of the tale sounds too good to be true. The rest is plausible enough. Men have domesticated the ostrich, raised the black fox in captivity and even started breeding skunks for their skins. Why should egrets hope to be immune? The time may not be distant when paradise birds also will be reared in captivity, just as pheasants and peacocks are now. If women insist on having plumes, plumes they will get—but not by the old, fiendish method which murdered the mother bird and starved her nestlings for the sake of a handful of blood-stained feathers. That piece of barbarism is gone forever, so far as America is concerned, and it owes its departure to a section of the Underwood tariff law which even Mr. Aldrich would hardly try to repeal.

YOU CAN CURE THAT BACKACHE. Pain along the back, dizziness, headache and general langour. Get a package of MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC-LEAF, the pleasant root and herb cure for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC-LEAF is sold by all Druggists or sent by dress, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Diseases Handed Down.

Noah and the other patriarchs didn't have nearly as many different kinds of diseases to face, because they hadn't enough ancestors to hand them down a variety. Consequently their constitutions were not constantly being weakened as are ours today. For example, there is no reference in very ancient literatures to a cold in the head. The Greeks and Romans seem to have been the first peoples to suffer from it.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.—Adv.

Depressing.

No matter how young a man may be in his sympathies, he can't help feeling more or less depressed, as he gets along to between forty and fifty, when he walks down a fashionable residence street and sees some of the samples of the future fatherhood and motherhood of the race.—Columbus (Ohio) Journal.

There Are Others.

"I think Professor Hibrow is a wonderful lecturer," said the Old Fogy. "He brings things home to you that you never saw before." "That's nothing," replied the Grouch. "I have a laundry wagon driver who can do that."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Literary Controversies.

Famous controversies over the authorship of poems include the following:

"Laugh and the World Laughs With You," claimed by four or five different authors, is now credited to Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Her chief opponent was John A. Joyce.

"All Quiet Along the Potomac Tonight," was claimed by Ethel Lynn Boers and by Lamar Fontain, and each had plenty of unimpeachable integrity to sustain the claim.

"Rock Me to Sleep," was claimed by two different authors.

John J. Ingalls, the greatest Kansas statesman and writer, had his authorship of "Opportunity" disputed many times.

Walt Whitman and Mary Mapes Dodge had a stirring dispute about a little poem: "The Two Mysteries."

The authorship of Shakespeare's plays has been ascribed to Francis Bacon (Lord Verulam), Christopher Marlowe, Sir Walter Raleigh and other contemporaries.

Apt Quotation.

Shakespearian quotations are in great favor with Mr. Joseph H. Choate, but he uses them only when they are apposite. A hit which he scored in the Cesnola trial is illustrative of this. Clarence Cook, the art critic, had given testimony unfavorable to General Cesnola, whom Mr. Choate was defending. Something was developed on the cross-examination that materially weakened the statements made by the witness, whereupon Mr. Choate turned, his countenance expressive of well-assumed indignation, and, pointing his finger at Mr. Cook, said, dramatically:

"False, fleeting, perjured Clarence!"

Hard to Abolish War.

More war than peace has reigned in the world as far back as records can be obtained. The Temps, commenting on the action of the Socialist congress in London, warns the people against the idea that war can be abolished. It says statistics show that from 1496 B. C., to 1861 A. D., there were 227 years of peace and 3,220 years of war; that is, one year of peace to 15 of war.

Wouldn't Have Sister Hurt.

When Walter was a tiny fellow he accompanied his older sister to the dentist's. She was to have a tooth extracted and as the dentist commenced to pull Helen began to scream. Instantly, face afire, Walter scrambled from his chair and grabbed the dentist by the leg. Tugging with all his might, he shouted fiercely: "You besser stop dat if you know what's dood for you."

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 6 sent by express prepaid for $1.

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If your dealer cannot supply you, we will send them, charges prepaid on receipt of price, 75c each.

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Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers.

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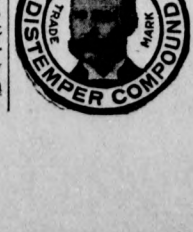

COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPOHN'S is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how colts or horses at any age are "exposed." All good druggists and turf goods houses and manufacturers sell SPOHN'S at 50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

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HARRY C. SMITH

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.
I. W. Snow, W. M.
James Fablinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Nelson A. Blake, Noble Grand.
O. D. Poston, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
E. K. Clendenning, Worthy Master.
Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Union

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
MR. ROBERT SCHOLZ, President.
Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

JOHN F. DUNCAN
Notary Public
Office: Bank of Campbell

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office Formerly Occupied by Dr. Cooper
Office Hours
1 to 4 and 7 to 8
Holidays and Sundays 12 to 1
Office and Residence Phone 31 J

L. D. BOHNETT
W. C. BOHNETT
Attorneys and Counselors
313-314 Bank of San Jose Building.
Phone, 2239 Notary Public
Residence, 899 Delmas Ave., Phone, S. J. 5735

DR. T. L. BLANCHARD
Physician and Surgeon
Office: B. O. CURRY BLDG.
Hours, 3:30-5 p. m.
Sundays and holidays 10-11 a. m.
Office Phone, Campbell 45J

DR. J. C. WASSON
DENTIST
CURRY BUILDING CAMPBELL, CAL.
Office Hours 9:30 to 4
Evenings and Sundays by appointment
Phones
Home San Jose 1933L
Office Campbell 45L

Dr. Ernest A. Abbott
Dentist
Room 6 PORTER BUILDING
Phone San Jose 2447 San Jose, Cal.

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Rainfall To Date

For month of October	.48	inches
" " November	.67	"
" " December	4.97	"
" " January	4.92	"
" " February	10.59	"
" " March	2.10	"
Total to 8 A. M. today	27.57	"
Total to May 6, last year	24.85	"

Josef Halamicek
Teacher of Piano, Violin, Organ and Harmony. Private and Class lessons. For information and rates of tuition. Phone: Campbell 18F12.
Studio: B. O. Curry Building
Residence: Campbell, Santa Clara and Los Gatos road cor. Parr ave. Phone Campbell 18F12.

Congregational Church

"The Friendly Church just around the Corner."

The theme for the morning service is "The Wolf at the Door." Talk to the boys and girls before the regular service. Sunday-school and C. E. at usual the times. In the evening we will have the exceptional pleasure of hearing Miss Marion Woodberry, National Secretary of the Woman's Boards. This is a fine opportunity to hear one of our national representatives. Miss Woodberry has a charming personality and is a very forceful speaker. Tell your friends and come.
GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

Farm and Garden

ORCHARD WINTER CAMPAIGN.

Now Is the Time to Destroy Orchard and Garden Pests.

Early winter is the ideal time to catch many of the orchard and garden pests off their guard, says the Country Gentleman. They are in a torpid state and can be located more readily. We can also use much stronger sprays on dormant trees than we can use in summer, and the absence of leaves makes possible a much more thorough and convenient job of spraying.

The work may be done at any time from fall until growth starts in spring, but the best time is now.

The outfit required for the home grounds, the fruit trees and garden is

POWER SPRAY OUTFIT USED BY THE MISSOURI STATE EXPERIMENT STATION.

simple. In addition to your regular knapsack or compressed air garden sprayer you need a spray pole or a length of quarter inch hose which you can fasten to a sawed off bamboo fish pole and one or two suitable spray nozzles. If you don't already own a knapsack or a compressed air sprayer make yourself a useful present of one at once—not for winter spraying alone, but because you will need it every month, almost every week, to take proper care of your summer garden, flowers, potted plants, house plants, etc. Your sprayer should be equipped with an automatic valve and an anti-clog nozzle; then the starting and stopping of the spray can be controlled with your left hand while your right is free to manage the pole and to direct the spraying.

There are a number of good nozzles on the market, but for operations on foot under the trees select one of the goose necked or angle type. With this a simple turn of the wrist will direct the spray in any desired direction and save a great deal of shifting from one side of the branch or tree to the other. A cup shaped washer of stiff leather, three or four inches in diameter, that will slip tightly over the pole will keep the spray material from running down the pole and up the sleeve, and a wooden handle made of soft pine, bored out just large enough to fit snugly over the spray pipe and held in any desired position by a set screw made of any ordinary screw with the end squared off, will make the handling of the pole more convenient. These can be made with jackknife and bitstock.

The orchard pests that we can fight successfully in winter are the various scales and scabs, though spraying now will help to control a number of the other insect pests and will check still others by destroying cocoons, egg masses or dormant lavae. Some of the scales are rather hard to find, and all are very small and innocent looking in comparison with the serious damage they can accomplish.

W. C. T. U. Notes

The W. C. T. U. has held some interesting meetings of late. During the session of the Legislature, the superintendent of Legislation secured the writing of a large number of letters from this locality to Assemblymen and senators.

The Legislative Bulletin has been studied in the Union. It has furnished many items of vital interest and given a clearer understanding of measurers than would have been had otherwise.

The Social last week at the home of Mrs. Whitman was well attended considering the weather,—about 35 being present. Delightful solos by Mrs. Blaine and Mrs. Powell, an instrumental solo by Lucile Strong, a spicy recitation by Luella Thompson, and a continuation of reports from W. C. T. U. county convention by Miss Caldwell gave much enjoyment. During the guessing game "Where shall we spend our summer vacation" the fact was brought out that we may now go from the Atlantic to the Pacific, coast without leaving Prohibition territory. Naming the Prohibition states alphabetically finished the program. The captains chosen for the Membership Contest, were Mrs. Baldwin and Miss Caldwell. A social hour followed during which refreshments of cakes, fruits, tea coffee, chocolate and lemonade were served and closed, a charming as well as profitable afternoon.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Fablinger to which all friends of the temperance cause are invited.

President Charles C. Moore Making the Official Opening Day Address at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition Feb. 20

HANDSOME BOOK ON PANAMA CANAL AND THE EXPOSITION FREE FOR THE ASKING.

A sixty page book illustrated in colors and dealing with the Panama canal, the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco and California will be sent free of charge to any address by addressing the Manager, the Bureau of Publications, Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco.

ONE week ago today one of the most cold blooded and dastardly murders in the history of the world was consummated by the German Admiralty when the passenger steamer Lusitania was sunk taking with it more than a thousand souls. It was murder in the first degree and the inquest held placed the blame on the proper heads. In contrast, our president, of whom we are most justly proud at this time, with every pressure being brought to bear on him by the greed of the inhumane war-criers, sits with his cabinet in calm deliberation on this uncivilized act perpetrated by the Germans. He said we will remain at peace, for a nation that is right does not need to use force to prove it. This Nation is back of Woodrow Wilson and has implicit faith in his ability to cope with the case. His note to the Kaiser is firm but friendly and makes it plain just what is expected of Germany in the future.

THESE troublous times in Europe are bringing out some very wonderful and miraculous acts of heroism and sacrifice. News now comes of acts almost unparalleled in history. When it was almost impossible to get money into Constantinople and many were in want for lack of funds, the Standard Oil Company has come to the front and offered its credit to the American Board Missionary Society that is doing so much to relieve suffering humanity there. This credit, which is worth immense sums to merchants who would pay large premiums for it, has been given the society to work with. But it was impossible to transfer this credit to the interior of Turkey in Asia. Here is the noteworthy fact. The Moslems who have done all in their power to keep out this Society have now stated that the Mosques which have not the credit in Constantinople will collect coin in Asia and gives to the Society in exchange for funds in Constantinople which are being furnished by the Standard Oil Company. In this way the American Board is becoming a powerful agent and go-between to help both the distressed Moslems in Constantinople and in Asia. It is the outward acknowledgement by the Moslems of the good work of the Christians and will tend to lessen the horrible outrages and massacres in the future.

Local and Personal

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Orie Grizzle, a daughter, Saturday May 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hyatt attended the Congregational fellowship luncheon in San Jose Wednesday evening.

R. Alison and family have moved into the Henry Campbell house on North First avenue where they will live until their new home is completed.

The new home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy G. Archibald on Second street is being furnished and fitted up in readiness for their return from their honeymoon next week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Pixley of Lodi, were the guests of their friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sturtevant, while attending the G. A. R. encampment at San Jose this week.

Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Carpenter, Mrs. Emeline Visher and Miss Visher, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Foley and son, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bias and son, Willie, all of San Francisco, were callers at the W. T. Alexander ranch Sunday.

The Improvement Club held its regular meeting Friday evening. The principal matters discussed were the street lighting and advertising. The committees on the two propositions are working on some definite plans which will be developed in the near future. The next meeting promises to be one of interest and a large attendance is hoped for.

The smoke was so thick that objects across the room were invisible. Holmes, seldom moving, had consumed three pipes of shagg and was well started on a fourth when suddenly he leaped to his feet with a shout of exultation. "The mystery is no longer a mystery, Watson the case is solved. The chain is complete. Meet me at King's in half an hour and you will get the surprise of your life."—Adv

KING'S

Society Will Entertain

Following is the program of the Ladies' Aid Entertainment to be given Friday evening, May 14th, 1915, at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. An admission fee of 15c will be charged.

Selection . . . . . Orchestra
Mrs. Harry Williams and Mrs. Harry Watrus, assisted by a bunch of "kiddies" will appear in their original sketch, "Life on the Fourth Floor Back."
Selection . . . . . Male Quartette
Farce: . . . . Engaging Janet
Janet Clark . . . . Mrs. E. E. Lanphear
Miss Briggs. . . . . Mrs. Preston
Madame Maud . . . . . Mrs. Watrus
Miss Bumpus . . . . . Mrs. C. J. Riuge
Miss Spike . . . . . Mrs. Van Ardsell
Miss Higgins . . . . Mrs. B. Herrington
Bridget . . . . . Mrs. H. Williams
a. Whistling Solo. . . . Mrs. Nye Farley
b. Vocal Solo. . . . . of Santa Clara
Reading. The Going of The White Swan
Violin Solo. . . . . Robert Scholz
Piano Solo Mrs. Penniman of Santa Clara

Mrs. C. H. Whitman was a delegate to the Dry Convention in Santa Clara, Monday.

S. G. Nelson expects to begin the excavation this week for the basement of his new house on Second street.

Mrs. J. L. Sargent of Palo Alto was here Saturday to Wednesday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thackery.

When honesty is merely a good policy it is a poor virtue.

Lazy farmers are just as useless as dead ones and take up more room.

When the soul communes with the spirit of nature the back to the farm movement prevails.

There are two kinds of farmers. One tries to take all the advice he hears and the other won't take any at all.

Methodist Church Notes

S. G. Rodeck, W. H. Stuart, and Mrs. Waite were delegates from this church to the Dry Convention at Santa Clara Monday.

After a delay of many hours, caused by an overturned locomotive in Nevada, Mrs. Lloyd and Helen arrived from Michigan Wednesday noon. Mr. Lloyd met them in Oakland, where he had been spending Sunday with his brother.

The Ladies' Aid has a fine entertainment in preparation for this evening (Friday).

The pastor will preach Sunday morning. The evening service will be given over to the annfversary of the Epworth League. There will be no meeting at 6:30, but Mr. Lloyd will meet with the officers and workers of the league for a special prayer service at seven o'clook. Following the usual introductory exercises at 7:30, new members of the league will be admitted, the pastor will give a special address to the Epworth League, followed by the installation of the officers for the next year. This will be the last meeting preceding the rally at Morgan Hill, which occurs next Tuesday evening.

The regular monthly meeting of the Sunday-School board will be held next Wednesday evening.

The monthly business meeting of the Aid will be held at Mrs. Farley's house Thursday afternoon, May 20.

A new building is being erected in Los Angeles for the Methodist Hospital at a cost of two hundred thousand dollars. This is to be a social service hospital furnishing all service practically at cost, and no dividends of any kind will ever be paid the stockholders. It is the sort of an institution of which the whole church has a right to feel proud.

Boosters Feed Scribes

The San Jose Chamber of Commerce entertained the Santa Clara County Editors at one of its monthly luncheons Tuesday afternoon at Hotel Montgomery. Some of the papers were not represented but those of the "gang" who were present enjoyed the hospitality of that booster bunch immensely.

The first speaker for the occasion was H. W. Simkins of the Palo Alto Times who addressed the gathering on. "What the County Press can do to help the Chamber of Commerce." He urged the press to use rather the optomistic than the pessimistic view of the news of the community, give the items of progress the prominent headlines rather than the scandalous and trashy items. Work with the Chamber and keep its actions before the people and act as the go-between supporting and enlisting support for the organization.

Howard Russell of the Palo Alto Citizen spoke on "What the Chamber of Commerce can do to help the County Press." He gave a number of ways in which the Chamber could and should help the press, by furnishing good spicy news in a condensed form; by doing some advertising in the county press; by working with the county supervisors for the benefit of the press.

"Jovial Joe" Brooks acted as chairman for the occasion.

Those of the county editors present were H. W. Simkins and W. H. Kelly of Palo Alto Times; Howard Russell of Palo Alto Citizen; A. B. Smith of Los Gatos, T. C. Duffy of San Jose Post; H. C. Smith of Campbell Press.

Fancy box stationery just received at Smith's.

For Sale: Belgian hare and Flemish Giant does for breeding purposes. Flemish Giant at stud. Prices reasonable.

Pure bred Rhode Island Red Cockrells and eggs for hatching.
JOHN SPENCER.
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House of Dyes
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San Jose, Cal.
Campbell Agency
Phone 31L

J. C. Lloyd
General Repairing
Horse shoeing $1.50 and $2.00

Poor Germany!

Mr. James H. Worman of Franklin, Mass., born in Germany but now an American citizen and who was for five years American Consul-general at Munich addressing a club in Boston recently said: "When I was a boy," he said, I was proud to be German. Now, grown gray, I am sorry for my country. My heart bleeds when I see that the men I have known have lost their reason. Germany is a madhouse. The nation has gone mad. I never expected to see the day when Germany would so far forget herself as to raise her sword against England. I am now in holy dread lest she succeed, which Almighty God will prevent, but if she should succeed, she would then raise her sword against America. And if she succeeds in the war she has undertaken we must face a problem such as the world has never seen, and the result of her success will be the dethronement of reason, justice and truth.

"Today Germany wants the earth and that is the spirit of militarism. That spirit has taken possession of the Germans until they have lost their reason. Why is Germany fighting England? When England became a power on the seas she became the common carrier; she bought of all nations and sold to them all. Germany has failed to appreciate the expressman who did good service. The result has been distrust, want of understanding, want of appreciation. England has made good. She has always been fair to everybody, provided they did not step on her toes."—Franklin (Mass) Sentinel.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A mistrel show will be given at Moore hall, Friday evening, May 21, under the auspices of Good Will Club for the benefit of the hall fund.